



The Way to Keep Him

A New Song.

YE Fair who shine thro' Britain's Isle,
 And triumph o'er the heart,
 For once attentive be awhile,
 To what I now impart.
 Would you obtain the youth you love,
 The precept of a friend approve,
 And learn the Way to Keep Him.

As soon as Nature has decreed,
 The bloom of eighteen years,
 And Isabel from school is freed,
 Then beauty's force appears :
 The youthful blood begins to flow,
 She hopes for man, and longs to know
 The surest Way to Keep Him.

But when the pleasing pain is felt
 Within the lovers breast,
 And you by strong persuasion melt,
 Each wishing to be blest :
 Be not too bold, nor yet too coy,
 With prudence lure the happy boy,
 And that's the Way to Keep Him.

At court, at ball, at park, at play,
 Assume a modest pride ;
 And lest your tongue your mind betray,
 In fewest words confide :
 The maid who thinks to gain a mate,
 By giddy chat will find too late,
 That's not the Way to Keep Him.

In dressing ne'er the hours kill,
 That bane to all the sex ;
 Nor let the arts of dear Spadille,
 Your innocence perplex ;
 Be always decent as a bride,
 By Virtue's rules your Reason guide,
 And that's the Way to Keep Him.

But when the Nuptial Knot is fast,
 And both its blessings share,
 To make those Joys for ever last,
 Of Jealousy beware ;
 His Love with kind compliance meet,
 Let Constancy the work compleat,
 And that's the Way to Keep Him.

